

## How Wrong Can I Be?

©2020

Geoff Davies

As time goes on and on  
Every thing I do is wrong.  
When I'm awake from morn 'till night  
Whatever I do is never right.

I should always wear my glasses  
Because I cannot see.  
The hearing aid will help  
To hear what's said to me.

I'm always on the computer  
But often on my phone.  
If I leave a footmark on the floor  
It's bound to result in a moan.

When in the kitchen I make a mess  
And never clear it up.  
The worktop is always gritty  
And I left a tea-stained cup.

I'm always in the office  
Doing whatever I do.  
Tapping away on the keyboard  
Or playing a CD or two.

When we go for a stroll I walk too fast  
But sometimes walk too slowly.  
I wander about all over the place  
(I try to blame young Freddie!)

Whatever I'm doing, I'm rarely around  
And never talk to my wife.  
I'd rather be writing than watch the TV  
It's a way of enjoying my life.

We all have our hobbies (some people have none)  
Which are there for us to enjoy.  
They're important for health and sanity  
Our skills are there to employ.

I could always abandon multifarious things  
And just sit and watch TV.  
The mental challenges taken away  
A living death to me.

Maybe one day I'll do things right  
Before I'm dead and gone.  
Should I fail in this task and die too soon  
It's something else I've done wrong.

-----"-----